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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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THE FOOL'S PRAYER

The royal feast was done; the King
Sought some new sport to banish care,
And to his jester cried: "Sir Fool,
Kneel now, and make for us a prayer!"

The jester doffed his cap and bells,
And stood the mocking court before;
They could not see the bitter smile
Behind the painted grin he wore.

He bowed his head, and bent his knee
Upon the monarch's silken stool;
His pleading voice arose: "O Lord,
Be merciful to me, a fool!"

"No pity, Lord, could change the heart
From red with wrong to white as wool;
The rod must heal the sin; but, Lord,
Be merciful to me, a fool!"

"Tis not by guilt the onward sweep
Of truth and right; O Lord, we stay;
Tis by our follies that so long
We hold the earth from heaven away."

"These clumsy feet, still in the mire,
Go crushing blossoms without end;
These hard, well-meaning hands we thrust
Among the heartstrings of a friend."

"The ill-timed truth we might have kept
Who knows how sharp it pierced and stung!
The word we had not sense to say—
Who knows how grandly it had rung."

"Our faults no tenderness should ask,
The chastening stripes must cleanse them
all;
But for our blunders—Oh, in shame
Before the eyes of heaven we fall."

"Earth bears no balsam for mistakes;
Men crown the knave, and scourge the fool
That did his will; but Thou, O Lord,
Be merciful to me, a fool!"

The room was hushed; in silence rose
The King, and sought his gardens cool,
And walked apart, and murmured low,
"Be merciful to me, a fool!"

—Edward Rowland Sill.

SLEEPING GERMS

By PHILIP P. JACOBS, Ph.D.

Have you ever looked at a tiny drop of water under a microscope and noticed the wiggling, squirming life swarming even in water that we consider pure and drinkable? If you were to hold a piece of glass with some sticky substance on it, for a minute or two, in the air of your room or on the street and then put it under a microscope, you would be equally astonished to see the myriad of germs of various kinds that have swarmed upon the glass. You and other people are breathing in this myriad by the millions. Some of them are perfectly harmless, and in fact, helpful. Others are highly dangerous.

Considering the millions of germs that you and I get into our mouths either through our breath, from our hands, or from our food everyday, it is a wonder that so many of us are alive. But I have in mind the story of one particular germ, that has a somewhat different life history from that of others. He is called in high sounding terms *Tubercle Bacillus*. You may call him the germ of tuberculosis.

He has a sheet armour of thick wax in which he is thoroughly encased, and his tiny cylindrical body is protected from many of the assaults and enemies to which germs are subject. When he gets inside you he does not act like other germs. The germs of diphtheria, of typhoid fever, or pneumonia, when they attack and the soil is ripe, get down to business very quickly. What the doctors call a period of incubation, that is the time between exposure or entry of the germ into the body, and the time when the disease actually develops, is relatively short. It may be two or three days, or a week, but usually not much longer than that.

In the case of the tuberculosis germ, this period between the entry of the germ into the body, and the actual development of tuberculosis may be a year, two years, ten years, or even a lifetime. The mere presence of the germ in the body may never produce disease.

The germ of tuberculosis usually enters the bodies of most people in early childhood. Careful studies show that beginning with babyhood and up to the period of young manhood or young womanhood there is an ever-increasing intake of tuberculosis germs into the body. By the time we reach adult life most of us, especially those who live in cities, have the germs of tuberculosis in our bodies. In an average group of men and women you would probably find that from 75 to 95 out of

every 100 had tuberculosis germs in their bodies.

This is nothing to be alarmed about. In fact, the presence of the tuberculosis germ in the body may be a good thing. It may convey a certain amount of immunity or protection against later attacks of other germs of tuberculosis. In other words, once a colony of tuberculosis germs gets inside of the body they tend to keep other germs from making similar nests.

The nest that the tuberculosis germ makes is most peculiar. When the tuberculosis germ gets into the body he travels along certain channels that he readily finds until he comes to a corner or a rough spot. There he lodges. Immediately the tissues of the body treat him as if he were a foreign invader, like a grain of sand, or a piece of shot, or a hair, and they proceed to build a wall about him. This wall is called a "tubercle," from the Latin word that means pea, because it looks like a little pea, or a little round, spherical body. This wall that the tissues build around the germs may house them in for weeks, months, or years. As long as the germs remain housed in this tubercle nest they are harmless to you or anyone else.

But some day this wall of tissue or resistance that the body has built around the tubercle may break down as a result of various circumstances, some of which you can control and some of which you cannot. For instance, a person who has had influenza, or a hard cold, or pneumonia, or typhoid fever, may find that his wall of resistance is broken down because of the weakened condition of his body. He may have tried to burn the candle at both ends. After a hard day's work in the office or shop he does another day's work at night, and eventually he "pays the fiddler." He breaks down and the wall that nature has built around the germs gives way. Another man may break down his wall by too much self-indulgence, too many jazz parties, too much rich food, or the wrong kind of food. These, together with lack of rest and improper exercise, and lack of recreation do what we call "lower resistance." The wall around the tubercle breaks down and then the sleeping germs, which have lain there for months or years, come out and proceed usually to the lungs. There, by constant multiplication with great rapidity they eat away more tissue of the lung until the patient is dead, unless the process is arrested by proper treatment.

The wall remains perfectly strong and resistant so long as you are, in good health. The general tone and good health of the body as a rule insure a sufficient resistance to ward off tuberculosis. But once this tone of good health is lowered by disease, self-indulgence, overwork, lack of food, or the other causes just mentioned, the wall breaks and active tuberculosis results.

The important fact to bear in mind here is that the mere presence of the germs in the body, apparent in most people, does not affect the health of the individual. But when the resistance of the body is lowered and the sleeping germs are released, there is great danger. Consequently, everyone should be urged to keep his health up to a normal good standard.

The National, State and local Tuberculosis Associations in December are carrying on their annual Christmas sale, the purpose of which is to teach people how to keep normally healthy, and how to prevent the breaking down of the wall of resistance.

PITTSBURGH REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Eighth St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.
Rev. T. H. ACHESON, Pastor.
Mr. DAN BAKER, Interpreter for the Deaf.
Sabbath School—10 A.M.
Sermon—11 A.M.
Prayer meeting on first Wednesday evening of each month at 7:45 P.M.
Everybody Welcome.

In the Philippine islands there are 3,000,000,000 acres of unused land which is said to be suitable for the planting of rubber trees.—Sci.

Canadian Clippings.

TORONTO TIDINGS

Mrs. J. K. Misham entertained her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Mason, to a delightful tea, at her beautiful home on Tyrrell Avenue, on November 3d, and presented them with a huge bouquet of roses on the occasion of their 41st wedding anniversary.

Miss Margaret Rea, who has been in Barrie all summer caring for Mrs. Ursula Johnson, was able to leave the sick bedside for a couple of days to come down to see the cornerstone laying of our new church on November 9th.

On November 10th, Mr. A. W. Mason was watching the felling of a giant tree, when one of the men, Mr. Waller by name, who was up in the tall branches, 40 feet above the ground adjusting some wires fell through to the pavement. With a fractured knee cap and three broken ribs, Mr. Waller still lives to tell of his flying drop.

Mr. Fred J. Millward has just returned from a three weeks sojourn in the country with a married sister near Erin, Ont., upon the Caledon Mountains. He looks well and vigorous.

Mrs. Alice Wheeler has returned home, after a very pleasant two weeks' visit with her hearing sister, and other relatives in Hamilton and a couple of days with her dear sister, Mrs. Joshua Lloyd in Brantford.

Miss Ethel Griffith enjoyed the Thanksgiving holidays with Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Quinlan, in Stratford.

Miss Florence Harris spent the Thanksgiving holidays with relatives in Simcoe, and had a delightful time. On her return she was accompanied by her grandmother, Mrs. George Axford, who spent a week with her son, Frank and with Mrs. Mary Muckle.

The Ladies' Aid Society feels most grateful to Mrs. Ursula Johnson, of Barrie, who, though bed-ridden, was able to collect over twelve dollars for their beautifully ornamented quilt, and is ready to collect more if need be. Mrs. Johnson finds great solace in helping others.

During the Sunday School service at the West End Y. M. C. A., on November 15th, it was suggested that a wreath be purchased and placed on the casket that contained the remains of their dearly beloved friend and teacher, Mr. P. Fraser. Of course, an appeal was unnecessary, for in a twinkling over twelve dollars was on hand. It should be remembered that Mr. Fraser first began his Sunday School teaching in the West End nearly forty years ago, and remained faithfully with it to this day, and no wonder his old Sunday School had one of the prettiest wreaths among the countless garlands that literally swamped the casket.

Miss Evelyn Hazlett has returned from a week's holiday spent with her sister, Mrs. Gerald Huband, and others in Ottawa. We hear there's an aching void in the heart of a chap at the Capital now.

Mr. R. M. Thomas, of Oakville, was in the city to attend the funeral of the late Mr. Philip Fraser, on November 16th.

Mr. A. W. Mason was out to Oakville recently, to pay what may appear a farewell visit to his old friend, Mr. Angus A. McIntosh, who, we are very sorry to state, is on the downward trend with an old clogging ailment.

During the cornerstone laying of our new church on November 9th, Mrs. A. W. Mason was naturally tickled (when referred to as the first teacher in our Sunday School when it was first opened over 43 years ago, and to see her husband signally honored by being chosen to hand over the silver trowel to the Lieutenant Governor.

On Sunday, November 15th, the Rev. Mr. Morden gave a very puncturing sermon at our church on how God thinks of and tenderly protects us. On account of her brother's death, Mrs. J. R. Byrne was unable to come and interpret for us, but Mrs. Ernest Peterkin most willingly filled the gap and acted like a veteran. Mrs. H. Whealy sweetly rendered "Nearer,

My God, to Thee." There was a large crowd.

As the funeral cortege, of the late Mr. Fraser was leaving the College for the grave. All hearts and thoughts were diverted across the street, where in the General Hospital on a sick cot lay the deceased's eldest daughter, Mrs. John T. Shilton, who was unable to have a last look at her beloved father, not even in death, and now she never will until we all meet at the foot of His Throne on the Reunion Day. How sad was this.

Among the telegrams of sympathy received ament Mr. Fraser's demise was one from Mrs. Euphemia Terrell, of Whitby, a former teacher of the deceased at the Belleville School, when he was a little lad of nine. Mrs. Terrell always referred to him as "My Little Boy." Her message was far more touching and consoling than a wreath of flowers.

The "Frats" intended staging a playlet entitled, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," on November 22d, but this was indefinitely postponed on account of our brother, Mr. Fraser's death.

It was arranged to have Mr. Samuel Avarrell, of Cookstown, as one of the pall-bearers at the funeral of the late Mr. Fraser, but Mr. Avarrell was unable to come. These two were life long and bosom chums.

WYOMING WAVES

Mr. and Mrs. Jontie Henderson and son, Gordon, of Sarnia, were out here on a visit to the Wark family, one Sunday lately.

Miss Edith Squire, of Petrolia, was a guest of Miss Jean Wark here, for a while before and after attending the Fisher meeting, in Sarnia, on October 25th.

Owing to the nasty weather that prevailed all day, there were only six at the Byrne meeting in Sarnia, on November 15th. None being able to get in from the surrounding countryside.

After a very pleasant visit with relatives and friends here, and in Watford recently, Mrs. Robert Hoy, of Avonton, has returned home. The Wark family were delighted to see her.

At time of writing, Mrs. Culver Bowlby, of Simcoe, is visiting with her sister, Mrs. Jontie Henderson, in Sarnia.

Mr. Gordon Smith, of Riverview, was in Oil Springs for a few days visiting friends lately, and then went to Detroit to seek a job across the line.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. George Mitchell, of Brantford, on the arrival lately of a little daughter.

We regret to state that Miss Phoebe Staples, of Clinton, passed away from this life a few weeks ago, but are unable to glean further information regarding her death.

We learn that Miss Myrl Jackson, formerly of Oil Springs, Ont., but now of Flint, Mich., and Mr. Ray Scott, also of Flint, were married on November 25th. We hope to give an account of their nuptial event later on.

Mr. John Strong, of Flint, Mich., and his finance, Miss Gertrude Christian, of Wallaceburg, Ont., but who has been working in Flint, for the past two years, motored to Goderich, Ont., and spent the week-end of October 24th, with Miss Jean Cole, of Clinton, who was visiting her sister in Goderich at the time, and on their return took Miss Cole along with them for a visit in Flint.

Information comes to your correspondent that Miss Gertrude Christian, of Flint, Mich., but whose parents live in Wallaceburg, Ont., was married on November 25th, to Mr. John Strong, of Flint. We'll try and give particulars later.

Many of his old friends will be pleased to hear that Mr. Henry Fleming, of Craig Leith, and brother of Daniel Fleming, is now a benedict, and we extend to the happy couple our warmest wishes. Here goes the wedding account.

FLEMING—MCINTYRE.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. George B. Wright, Craigleith, was the scene of a quiet autumn wedding on the afternoon of Thanksgiving Day, November 9th, when their only daughter, Florence Irene McIntyre,

was united in marriage to Mr. Henry Kennedy Fleming, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fleming, of Craigleith. Rev. J. A. McMahon of Duntroon conducted the ceremony, and Mrs. Paul Ritchie, of Toronto, played the wedding music. Miss Eleanor Osburn, of Batteau, Ont., was maid of honor, and Mr. Daniel Fleming, brother of the groom, was bestman. The bride, who was given in marriage by her uncle, Mr. William McIntyre, of Buffalo, N. Y., wore a rosewood duvetyne coat trimmed with black sable over a French dress of cinnamon bengaline. A small black satin hat and corsage bouquet of pale pink baby chrysanthemums completed the costume. After the ceremony a buffet luncheon was served to about twenty-five guests. Mr. and Mrs. Fleming left later for New York. On their return they will reside in Craigleith.

MOOSE JAW MENTIONS

Mr. and Mrs. Waugh spent their Thanksgiving holiday, visiting their dear friends in Regina and Fort Qu'Appelle. They report a happy time, but say that Mrs. LaBelle is not having the best of health.

Mr. J. W. Heron has moved his family to a new homestead, which he lately took up in the Verwood district. His crops were pretty fair on the farm he operated near Caron, the past season, but he hopes to do better at his new home. He is now only about thirty miles from the place of Mr. Ed. Barr.

Mr. Melvin Odegarde has left for British Columbia in search of a fortune. Here's hoping he succeeds!

Mr. John McLaren paid a flying visit to the Bell's and also took tea with Mrs. Waugh on Thanksgiving.

He said the present season was not so good for the harvesters, owing to the bad weather, and he was soon leaving for his Eastern home.

Miss Agnes McDowell and friend spent an evening with the Bell's recently, and says her mother, who has been ailing the past year, is now improving.

We understand that Miss Derkson, who has been making her home with Mr. and Mrs. Heron, accompanied them to their new place, and will remain indefinitely.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

Impossible of Purchase

Although almost anything may be purchased by the wealthy, there are some treasures in the world that even men of many millions would find it impossible to buy. One of these is an Indian god. It is a part of the Mohammedan creed to smash the noses of all idols they may come across. When they invaded India they defaced in this way every Hindu god they saw. A figure of Vishnu cut in green Jade was buried in the bed of the Ganges during the invasion and is now preserved in a temple in Benares. It is the only perfect image left of all the idols, and its sanctity is such that the priests of Allahabad have offered its weight in gold, together with magnificent rubies formerly the eyes of Buddha. But they cannot buy it.

The most expensive picture known is the Raphael in the National Gallery of England, which cost the nation \$360,000. It cannot be bought. Another famous picture by the same great artist is in possession of a country squire in the Midlands. He is not a rich man, and it must have been a temptation when a millionaire baron sent him an offer accompanied by blank check. The check was returned. Undiscovered, the baron made a definite offer—\$250,000 down and \$50,000 a year for life. The owner refused.

One of the most perfect vases in the world is in a church in Genoa, Italy. In it is a vase cut from a single emerald. It is 12½ inches in diameter and 5¼ in height. No other emerald approaching this size is known. A millionaire offered \$1,000,000 for this treasure, but was assured that money could not buy it.

Of Shakespeare's signatures there are but seven known specimens, one in the British Museum cost \$15,700. A millionaire recently offered \$1,000,000 for a genuine autograph of Shakespeare if brought to him within 12 months. He has had no reply.—Selected.

The Capital City.

The "Lit" was held at the Masonic Temple, Wednesday evening, November 18th. Mr. W. Marshall presided. About seventy attended, and it was a happy evening. Rev. Mr. A. D. Bryant was the lecturer of the evening; his subject was "An Echo of the Past." He told of three fates—Lord Fairfax, Randolph and Lady Hope. His deliverance was oratorical. Mr. Bryant is one of Washington's interesting deaf, and those who know him intimately admire his gentle and lovable character. He possesses the indomitable spirit of youth, and invariably greets his friends with a smile and a kindly word. He is a confirmed optimist. Miss Ruth Nanney then recited "Thanksgiving Day," in dainty manner. Last, but not least, a laughable dialogue was led by Mr. and Mrs. James Wood. It was on "Their trip to Washington 1926 Convention in berth No. 9." After which the N. A. D. Branch business meeting was held with Mr. Marshall, Chairman. Ten cent chances for the N. A. D. fund were sold, and Mr. A. D. Bryant won a beautiful vase, and Mrs. Robert Smoak, a box of candy.

The Box Social under the management, of Roger Scott, for the benefit of the N. A. D. fund, was held at the Masonic Temple, 8th and F., Saturday evening, November 21st. A large number attended, and it was a success. Roger is an earnest worker for the N. A. D. He is a young married man, tall, fair skinned, with the brightest red hair. His wife (Julia Johnson), is a brunette and is a sister of Mrs. Duncan Smoak.

The Lip-Reading Club, known as the Speech-Reading Club, of Washington, which has heretofore been located at 1710 I Street, N. W., has leased the entire building at 2515 Clifflourne Place, N. W., for two years. The club will move during the coming month. This club, incorporated in 1924, was organized to promote the study of the science of lip-reading as a substitute for normal hearing and create a center for the aid of the deaf and hard of hearing.

The deaf enjoyed the interesting talk at the Baptist Mission Sunday evening, November 15th, given by Mrs. H. P. Cochran (Julia Stickney), of Massachusetts, an old friend of the Bryants for over twenty-six years. She told of her work in China, how many were converted to Christianity and of the hardships and dark life among the deaf in far China, etc. Mrs. Bryant interpreted for the deaf. At the close Mrs. Roy Stewart, by request, rendered "Rock of Ages." Mrs. Cochran expects to return to China to resume her duties. The good luck and best wishes of the friends and members of the Baptist Mission go with her.

The deaf children, pupils of the Central Institution for the Deaf of St. Louis, Mo., will be brought here to give practical demonstrations of the oral and acoustic methods they have been taught. At present they are in New York.

The Washington deaf will have a big Bazaar of December 4th, from 2 P. M. to 10 P. M. for the benefit of the 1926 N. A. D. Convention Fund. They desire every body to attend for the good cause. Mrs. Roy Stewart is by virtue of her position the president of the Bazaar, and there can be no doubt of her influence in the quiet way of bringing the deaf together to swell the social for the benefit of the 1926 N. A. D. Convention.

Met Miss Jennie Jones at the Baptist Mission services last Sunday. She looked hale and hearty as ever. She is making her home with her married sister, Mrs. Clerc and family.

For the good cause of the N. A. D. 1926 Convention, the St. Barnabas Mission has cancelled all the social dates from now to August 1926.

The members of the Baptist Mission and their families were invited to the residence of Rev. and Mrs. A. D. Bryant, Monday evening, November 23d, to discuss the plans for the coming year.

Washington will, I was told aboli-

ish completely the old eighth grade system and high school, and will use the 6-3-3 plan, which calls for six years of elementary school and three years each in Junior and Senior schools.

The Local N. A. D. Committee are now doing more than preaching. They have doubled the personnel to forty-four persons.

A movement is being spread for the use of living fir trees at Christmas time instead of the cut variety. The baby of Mr. and Mrs. Byron Zimmerman was baptized "Kenneth," by Rev. Mr. Pulver, Sunday, September 15th.

A friend in Detroit writes that the plans for construction of the proposed international bridge, between Detroit and Canada, have been approved in a report submitted this week.

The following was taken from the Washington Times of November 23d:

Following a series of larcenies, in which the students lost clothing and football equipment, Edward C. Lewis, colored, a cook at Gallaudet College, was arraigned before Judge John P. McMahon in the United States branch of Police Court today and pleaded guilty to eight charges. He was sentenced to serve forty-five days in each case, a total of 360 days.

Most of the articles were taken from members of the football team. They included a football, shoulder pads, headgear and sweater.

Twelve students came to court to testify and stood interestedly around waiting for the case to come up. Few of them had ever been in a court before and, since they are all deaf, an interpreter worked vigorously with his fingers to interpret everything that happened. The boys were loathe to leave when the case was completed.

In pronouncing sentence, Judge McMahon said a larceny in a college was especially serious, as it threw suspicions of each student on the others.

The Catholic University eleven defeated Gallaudet 60 to 0 Saturday, November 21st, in the Catholic Stadium here. I believe the Washington deaf rooters should attend in person each game to encourage our boys, which no doubt will bring our boys to victory.

Mrs. Wm. Behrendt, Honorary Chairman of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Detroit Association of the Deaf, Detroit, Michigan, writes that the Auxiliary is growing and the D. A. D. is also flourishing. She attended the Guild Bazaar of November 6th, saying it was excellent and well managed. A new bus line runs a half block from her residence now. It is a joy, as she can now go to the Auxiliary meetings and socials more often.

MRS. C. C. COLBY.

THINKING.

Thomas Edison, deaf, has a philosophy, in respect of his affliction, that is fine.

He says that it has given him a certain sort of seclusion, encouraging a habit of close, hard thinking; and so he refuses to let the doctors spoil him as he is.

Ordinarily, a person minus one of the senses is very apt to become self-centered and narrowminded. It depends upon how far the thinking goes. This is true even as to people carrying the greatest of losses in blindness.

It seems very unfortunate and unfair that a man like Edison, who has done such wonderful things to delight the hearing of others, should be deaf. But Edison is happy in his arduous seclusion, having kept his mind broad and open. Besides, he has a mighty fine wife to do his hearing for him.—Omaha News.

THE WORD

Oh, a word is a gem, or a stone, or a song,
Or a flame, or a two-edged sword;
Or a rose in bloom, or a sweet perfume,
Or a drop of gall, is a word.

You may choose your word like a connoisseur,
And polish it up with art.
But the word that sways and stirs and stays,
Is the word that comes from the heart.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue), is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
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"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

THE Iowa Hawkeye, published by the School for the Deaf, at Council Bluffs, has the following concerning the successor to Superintendent Gruver, who resigned to accept a call to the superintendency of the Philadelphia Institution at Mt. Airy:

The Board announced November 6th, its selection of Mr. O. L. McIntire, of the Salem, Oregon, School, as superintendent of the Iowa School for the Deaf, beginning December 1st, 1925.

The Council Bluffs Nonpareil carried the following personal sketch of the new superintendent and his wife:

"O. L. McIntire, newly elected superintendent of the Iowa School for the Deaf at Council Bluffs, has had considerable experience in educational work. For the past three years he has been superintendent of the school for the deaf at Salem, Oregon, which position he resigns to take up work in Iowa December 1st.

"He graduated from Westminster College, Fulton, Mo., in 1909. After teaching several years he entered Gallaudet College in Washington, D. C., where he received his training for teaching the deaf. He graduated from this institution in 1916. He also attended summer school at the Central Institution for the Deaf at St. Louis.

"For two years he taught in the American School for the Deaf at Hartford, Ct., and three years in the Oklahoma School for the Deaf at Sulphur, Oklahoma. For a short time before his selection as head of the Oregon School he was principal of the Kentucky School at Danville, Ky.

Mrs. McIntire is a graduate of the University of Texas, and has taken special work in Columbia University, holding the degree of M.E. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Blattner, of the Oklahoma School, have been connected with the education of the deaf for many years. Mr. Blattner is a native of Iowa, and formerly taught in the Iowa School for the Deaf."

WHENEVER any public holidays occur, our correspondents deluge us with news letters. An effort is always made to get as much as possible in the JOURNAL. The flood of correspondence is not spread out through the week, but reaches us at the latest moment, generally all at once. Therefore some of it is bound to be postponed.

Please observe that when a holiday happens along, the JOURNAL force wants to enjoy it, just like other people. The result is a working day is knocked out of the week and there is one day less to put the newspaper into type.

Send all news letters as early as possible, not at the latest moment. Be brief, where clarity of expression does not suffer. Leave out unnecessary details. Then it will not be imperative to postpone articles that otherwise would be promptly printed.

The Taubstummen-Rundschau of Vienna, Austria, prints the announcement that the State Assembly has declined to contribute to the support of the Home for Aged, Blind and Deaf, as it has done in the past. The Home has been the recipient of State bounty for a good many years. If it is to continue in the charitable work for which it was established, the wherewithal must come from the pocketbooks of private individuals, and without State aid.

ZENOISMS.

Foul signs love both limelight and the darkest card room in the club house.

A pure oral convention is like a spiritualistic meeting in one respect. There you cannot strike a happy medium.

We, Americans, are still sorry for Germany's "vorbotten" signs.

Orally or sign-taught, the display of the intelligence of our fair graduates is only equalled by the display of vaccination marks.

Yes, the new motor vehicle laws are strict. Sign-making or lip-reading at the wheel is a poor wheel for self-destruction.

Alas, the instruction the college lad favors offers few desirable prospect for son.

Even you and I are the thoughtful club members, who scatter three Sunday editions over only one room.

It is the convention travel that humbles us most. Going, we find that we are not needed, and coming home, we discover that we are not missed.

Old fogies are of two classes: those who work hard to make respectable laws for the young blood, and those who work harder to make laws respected by the same young fools.

The deaf orator, who makes widest signs at a convention, is not necessarily most wide-awake.

In the good old Hartford days, a woman could have her say like blazes, in signs without some specialist certifying to her age as that of the stone age.

Even editors think that fools are worth something. That New York investment broker pays them so much a line for an advertisement to know how much you are worth.

Yes, those inscriptions on the pedestal have nerve, but they are not likely to get on your nerves, unless you yourself feel too darned important.

As a matter of fact, a "Hail, all Hail!" drive usually means driving the same "common deaf" bunch.

Next to trying to curb oralism, our hardest job is to make it pull over to the curb.

No, a deaf-mute's automobile has never wrecked a train, but we understand that a few of us are still trying to.

When you have to read lips of a speaker on a platform, please, oh, please have some skill as a mind-reader!

Beware of jackass whiskey. One drink will make an ass of an oralist, two drinks a mule of a manualist, and three drinks a prehistoric animal of a combinator.

ZENO.

DIOCESE OF MARYLAND.

Rev. O. J. WHILDIN, General Missionary,
605 Wilson Avenue, Roland Park, Baltimore, Md.
Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

SERVICES.
First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 3:15 P.M.
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 3:15 P.M.

Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.
Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.
Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.
Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.
Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.
Other Places by Appointments.

CHICAGO.

The luckless lads, who left us, with heavy hearts and sad.
Those gallant lads, who left us for fresh fields, and
Who wander westward heartsick, with figures bent, but brave,
We wish them fairer fortune than old Chicago gave.

"W. J. LaMotte has gone to Portland, Oregon, for an indefinite stay."—Rev. Flick's Church Bulletin.

Unlike most leaders in Chicago, LaMotte was an Illinois product. And the Illinois school, under the younger Gillette, produced mighty few real leaders. Sully, Leiter, you can count them on one hand. So LaMotte was a man to swear by. He held offices in the Pas-a-Pas, the Sac, the insurance division, and most everything else. Smiling, popular, honest, straightforward, "Bill" LaMotte—everybody liked him.

So Bill has left Chicago. And will probably never return to live here.

A fine fellow—but such is life. Good by, Bill, and good luck.

Francis P. Gibson announces that Harry Ayers, wanted in several states for swindling deaf men since his recent release from the California pen, is now in jail near Springfield, down state. His arrest came as the result of publication of his rogues gallery photos in the splendid little magazine the great "Gib" edits. Presumably it is the first of a series of sorties against the few real deaf bunco artists, who prey on us law-abiding, honest folks.

DEAF-MUTE GETS 90 DAYS.

John Hogan, 25, a deaf-mute, was sentenced to 90 days in the House of Correction yesterday, when he was arraigned before Judge Francis Borrelli on a charge of having falsified an entry in the bank deposit book of Mrs. Elizabeth Shawson, of 2143 North Maplewood Avenue, also deaf and dumb. Both testified in writing. Hogan was alleged to have kept \$90 of \$100 given him to deposit in the bank, adding a cipher to the \$10 entry made at the bank. —Chicago Tribune, Nov. 19.

The Kenosha News (Wis.) of November 3rd has a long account of a real deaf-mute who has served time in Fort Leavenworth, and in the pens of Kansas, Oklahoma, the house of correction in Milwaukee, and numerous other jails. He has gone under the names of John Miller, Ora Horton, Ora Hogan, James Miller, Frank Norton, Ora Norton, and E. J. Stewart, it is believed.

Mrs. Henry S. Morris, Gallaudet '09, of North Dakota, and her two boys, stopped over three days here as guests of her brother-in-law, Charles Kessler. Miss Tillie Cohen invited over a dozen Minnesota schoolmates, and Gallaudet college-mates, to meet her at the Meehans flat on the 13th. Mrs. Morris left for Miami, Florida, on the 15th, where her husband is a linotype operator.

November 17th, the members of M. E. flock, and their friends, tendered a shower to Mrs. Elmes (Constance Hasenstab) at the new M. E. citadel (yes, this will be suitably written-up as soon as we get the various data ship-shape.) Constance came in at ten that morning, and surprised the ten girls there making preparations. "We are arranging a surprise party for your mother; please locate her and keep her from coming here before 2:30 this afternoon," one quick-witted girl ask her. Constance "bit," and was consequently dumfounded on returning at 2:30 to find the forty women there were gathered in her honor. Various gifts, and a purse of \$19.25 were given her. The committee consisted of Mesdames F. Martin, Barr, Gibney and Eva Carlson.

From the editorial page of the Tribune, October 29th.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY:

"CHICAGO—More than 10,000 striking garment workers and their friends heard Samuel Kapper, the deaf and dumb striker who was slain in a labor riot October 27th, praised as a hero in an oration at his funeral by Rabbi A. B. Goldenson in B'nai Reuben temple."

The Silent Athletic Club is prospering. The "Sac Bulletin" states the gross income for October was well over \$1000. After paying over \$500 in interest on their bonds, and other heavy items, the club had a net profit for the month of more than \$400. Their total assets are now \$13,484.01, and a plant they are trying to sell for about \$85,000. Four new members were admitted at the last meeting.

All Angels' Church held its annual bazaar on the 20-21st. Due to insufficient advertising, the crowds were not up to the usual mark; however, close to \$300 was netted. Mrs. Arthur Meehan was chairman.

Mrs. Lonella A. Arnot died in South Bend, Ind., on the 10th, following her husband by three years. The Rev. Hasenstab conducted funeral services, which were attended by some thirty silents.

The Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf, Incorporated, held a swell ball at Roosevelt hall on the 14th, managed by Joe Gordon. Plenty of evening dress silents. Sold 700 tickets;

number of tickets taken in at door 315. The world is growing better!

Mrs. Christine Larson's daughter, Ivy—a bookkeeper at the swell Drake hotel—is around on crutches after several months on her back. She sustained two broken bones in her leg June 18, when the horse she was riding in Lincoln park a dog scared.

Dave Turrill was called to the bedside of his dying brother in Detroit on the 14th.

It is reported Fred Morgenroth, a young oralist, and married, died on the 10th from pneumonia.

The Rev. Geo. Flick was called to Racine, Wis., to conduct the funeral of Mrs. Rosenthal, on the 14th.

The brother of Mrs. Dora McCoy was struck and dragged 200 feet by a trolley, at 79th and Vincennes recently. He died.

Remember the grand gala feature of 1925—the Ball of the 12th. Come and aid sweet charity (the Illinois Home for the Deaf), and prove we silents can don evening dress with all the nonchalance of high hearing society.

Dates ahead: December 5—Lecture by G. Ross, Sac., Knights De l'Epee Bazaar, Ephpheta Social Center. 9 (Wed.)—Vaudeville at M. E. Citadel, 108 W. Lake Street, twenty-five cents, benefit Christmas tree toys for kids. 12—First Annual Federated Charity Ball, at the Sac, Admission, \$1 each person, wear evening dress if you can (but come anyway, Do.) Bunco and "500," Pas. 13—"Lit" at Sac, Mrs. Meagher on "Secrets of Chicago," and election of officers. 19—O. W. L. S., at Mrs. Whitson's Annual Sac Masquerade.

THE MEAGHERS.

Why there are Uneducated Deaf People.

It has been our duty for the past three years to do field work for the school during the summer months, and in the course of our search we have run across a number of deaf persons practically grown who have never been in school, and consequently have grown up without the slightest knowledge of any kind of language, except a few natural motions which are used around the home.

This condition exists in some cases because the parents really didn't know about the State School or didn't know that the school was provided by the State for such children as theirs. In some cases the parents did not know the method of admission, and held back because they feared there might be some large fee charged.

In other cases the child was kept at home through misguided parental love, which could only look at the pleasure of possession for the moment and could not look into the future and see the added joy which would come to them through the splendid development that would come to their child through the education and training he would receive at school.

Others put off, from year to year, sending the child to school with the hope that it would be easier the next year to part with the little fellow, not realizing with each succeeding year it not only becomes harder for the parents, but also much harder for the child—and so it drifts until the child has grown up without an education and the parents are suddenly brought to realize, after it is practically too late, what has happened and how unjust they have been to the one whom they love the most.

The future of a person so handicapped, minus an education, is not to be anticipated with a great deal of joy.

The cause for such a state of affairs is surely one to be carefully considered.

Colorado has recognized its responsibility in the matter and an earnest effort is being made to inform the people of the State of the work done at the School, and to secure for each deaf and each blind child of the State an education which is his just right.—B., in Colorado Index.

GENEVA, N. Y.

Mrs. Phoebe Cuddeback, at 92, is still hearty and hale. Although in good health, she suffers some from rheumatism.

Mr. Murray, of Elmira, N. Y., former Secretary of the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes, dropped in to see us recently. His wife, who came with him, and Mrs. Connerton digged up the school days they enjoyed together at Rochester, in the time of the late Zenas Westervelt, then superintendent.

Bro. Whyland, of the Rochester Division, motored down this way for the week-end.

Mrs. Jackson, before marriage of New York City, is still in Geneva. Her son is in a prosperous business, on the principal street. Mrs. Jackson expects to return to Attleboro, Mass., soon.

J. L. CONNERTON.

Temperance gives nature her full play, and enables her to exert herself in all her force and vigor.—Adison.

God will not have His work made manifest by cowards. It needs a divine man to exhibit anything divine.—Emerson.

Gallaudet College

At the afternoon chapel exercises on Sunday, Nov. 22, the students were favored with an enlightening talk by Rev. Mr. Bryant. He spoke on "Process," and showed how our lives were a continual shange physically and spiritually to the end of our days.

The reporter originally did not intend to make known the "internal troubles" which will follow, but since so many of our students ultimately became involved in the mix-up here as you are. All fall articles belonging to college men had been disappearing from time to time. The students organized a detective squad which, however, uncovered nothing. It came to pass, on November 16th, that Pres. Hall proved himself the Sherlock Holmes of Washington, when he put a trap that caused our colored assistant cook to be apprehended in the act of smuggling a ham off the Green. When official detectives searched his home, they found a big assortment of football equipment and wearing apparel, which they brought to College for identification.

One week later, November 23, all who had identified certain articles of the plunder were summoned to the U. S. Court to testify against the cook. Great excitement broke out. Around fifteen men were summoned, but twice as many more cut classes and joined the crowd. What these "freebooters" saw in court was worth 100 times more than the demerits they got for skipping recitations. Our cook came on the stand in time and pleaded guilty.

The judge sentenced him 45 days in jail for each of the 8 charges against him, or 360 days in all. The Washington Times cited: In pronouncing sentence, Judge McHahon said a larceny in a college was especially serious, as it threw suspicions of each student on the others. Quiet reigns again.

Greater enthusiasm was shown in the mollicoddle football game than in most of our regular football fights. The bulletin boards were loaded with propaganda about a week before the game. The mollicoddles consisted of students who had not played on the college team. The one team, composed of the three upper classes, was named Peet University eleven, and the other team, made up of the two lower classes, was called Nelson University eleven. Among the yells covering the bulletin board was the following piece:

Rose is our color! Beautiful Rose!
As for any other—hold your nose!
Peete! Rose! Rah! Rah! Rah!
Any other—Ha! Ha! Ha!

The game was set to begin at 10 A. M. on Turkey Day. Nelson University reported early, but the Peet University men took their time. They descended upon the field at last and in royal style, for first came their captains (B. B. Burnes No. 1, Nick Braunagel No. 2, "Shi" Shibley No. 3) in a chariot drawn by a white horse, and then followed the rest of the team in double file, forming a circle and bowing in reverence as the three captains descended to the ground.

The game soon commenced with Rose, Byouk and Heinrich acting as officials. Mud covered the field and it looked like the Peets would smother the Nelsons with their weight. The Latin fighters were game and parsed the plays of the Peets so well that they soon were able to send "exploratores" into the territory of the Gauls and check their advances. Then Finis Reneau, the Caesar of the Nelsons, pushed the fight into Peet territory, making an advance of thirty yards himself to the 7-yard line. Owenius Study gained 5 yards more, and the recruit from Novus Jerseyus, Lowitz, scored.

Try for point was next in order. "Imperator" Reneau appalled one Ratas Minnesota to "pediate" the ball between the ferric bars, which he did. During most the of the game the pugnaic teams battled on even terms. Late in the fourth quarter the Peets began to advance, due to B. B. Burnes' adoption of Scotch lingo at this point. Ye strongye Peetes did dyggye ye feet down in ye muddle and pushe ye Nelsonne bande off ye fyld. Ye laddie Nick Braunagel did play wi' ye balle and bringe it ahead; toye ye Byron B. Burnes, and "Shi" Shibley, who sytted hysself down on yon sydethe lynne for ye lone touch-down, as ye whystle whystled.

"Shi" failed to kick goal. Score: Nelsons 7, Peets 6. The Nelsons were backed up with splendid rooting and won because of better generalship. Line up—

Nelsons	Position	Peets
Lau	R.E.	Krug
Holter	R.T.	Shaw
Gallagher	R.G.	Stewart
Miller	C.	Jacobson
Johnson	L.G.	Reed
Thompson	L.T.	Brower
Peterson	L.E.	McCall
Study	L.H.	Shibley
Lowitz	R.H.	Marsden
Axtman	F.B.	Braunagel
Reneau	Q.B.	Burnes

Substitutions: Calame for Shaw; Flood for Braunagel; Hajna for Gallagher.

After the game we had a bounteous dinner—roast chicken, cranberry sauce, hot mince pie, and the other delicacies that go to make a Thanksgiving Day feast.

The Y. M. C. A. delivered a most finished Thanksgiving Day program in chapel on Thursday. It was simple, yet so appropriate and full of feeling that one felt greatly benefited after hearing it. The program: Prayer, David Peikoff; Reading of President's Proclamation, Byron Burnes; Address: Thanksgiving and Thanksliving, Howard Hofsteater; Song: America the Beautiful, Edward Kaercher; Prayer, Dr. Ely.

The Jollity Club presented two plays on the evening of November 25th. The Co-eds deserve much credit for the smooth way in which they ran the plays off.

THE THRICE PROMISED BRIDE

Wang Ta-Ming, the Magistrate
Dorothy, Clark, '28
Taun Chai, his Secretary
Oleta Brothers, '27
Chung Ting, the Knight
Clara Wheeler, '29
Li Che-Fu, the Wealthy Merchant
Bdythe Ozburn, '27
Wang Mei-Pao, the First Match-Maker
Hazel Holmes, P.C.
Han Chu-Yin, the Bride
Claire Crockett, '29
The Bride's Mother
Mary Kannapell, '27
Chien-Shou, an Old Man
Myrtle Nelson, '29
Tu Kuang-Yang, the Beggar-Scholar
Marie Parker, '28
Liu Ma, the Second Match-Maker
Lucile DuBoise, '28
The Attendants
Marie Dietz, P.C.
Anna Koot, P.C.
Buddha
Ruth Shannon

THE REHEARSAL

Estelle, the Manager
Estelle Caldwell, '27
Ruth, Myrtle, Claire, Marie, the Actors—Ruth Price, '29; Myrtle Nelson, '29; Claire Crockett, '29; Marie Parker, '28.
Oleta, Stage Decorator
Oleta Brothers, '27

At 8 A.M., November 27th, the Y. W. C. A. sponsored a Children's Party in chapel. Most of the participants wore clothes suggesting the little boy or girl, and mad was the time they had. One of the Co-eds, in fact, fainted during the evening. Judging by the comments current the affair was a decided success.

Saturday evening, November 28, Mr. Hughes pulled the movie machine out of the stage corner and spun off a number of reels replete with wholesome entertainment. What interested the average student the most was reel titled "Champions," which showed in both slow motion and normal speed the form of the champions in various American sports.

Everyone spent a quiet Sunday and reported for work Monday morning, greatly refreshed by the diversions of the holidays.

The Sewing Machine

The invention of the sewing machine, which probably has proved the greatest boon to women of any invention of modern time, might be termed the result of a chance conversation.

In 1740, a young mechanic in Boston, by the name of Elias Howe, overheard a conversation between his employer and another man who chanced to call at his place of business.

The man said very emphatically that a great fortune was awaiting any one who would invent a machine that would sew as well if not better than a woman with a needle.

That night Howe went home determined to invent such a machine. For many evenings thereafter he sat and closely watched his wife sewing with her needle, trying to evolve plan whereby a machine could be made to do the work.

He at once began to experiment. For many months he worked, using all his spare money to buy material and to have some of the parts which he could not make himself worked up. In fact, he spent so much on his models, that he was at last forced to abandon his experiments for lack of funds.

Then a friend by the name of Fisher came to his assistance. He offered to board Howe and his family at his own home free of charge: gave Howe the use of the attic for his workshop, and also supplied him with materials and tools, so great was his faith that the machine would be a success. Howe promised in return for his kindness to give him half the profits on his machine.

Howe devoted himself to his task with great ardor, until at last he had completed a machine that would sew a seam. As proof of what the machine could do, he sewed on it all the seams of two suits of clothes, one for himself and the other for Fisher.

The machine had a curved needle with an eye near the point, and the action of the needle was something like that of a pickax.

In 1841 Howe patented his invention and then set out to put it on the market. Here he met with failure. People laughed at it and scoffed at the idea that a machine could be made to sew, in a practical way. Many were curious, but the money to finance the making of the machines was not forthcoming.

Then Howe issued a challenge. He asserted that his machine could do the work of five sewers, and in less time.

In a spirit of fun his challenge was accepted by five of the most expert needle women in the city. Ten gar-

ments were cut out, each one being exactly alike. Five of these were given to the sewers, and Howe took the other five to work on his machine.

At a signal the race began. Before the others had half their garments made, the five which Howe had sewed on the machine were completed. This stopped any farther discussion as to the merits of the machine. But now another cloud arose in Howe's sky.

When the story of the wonderful achievement of Howe's machine was spread abroad, the tailors rose in anger and protested against it. They said it would take the bread out of their mouths, and Howe was roundly berated for his attempt, as they said, to make capital out of the workman's loss.

Finally convinced that he could do nothing in this country, Howe persuaded his brother, Amasa, to take the machine to England to see what he could do with it there. Amasa was successful in getting William Thomas, a corset manufacturer, interested in the machine. He offered Howe \$250 for the English rights, provided Howe himself would come over and superintend the machine, which he did at a weekly salary, and his family joined him.

It was not long, however, before Thomas and Howe quarreled, regarding repairs to the machine, and Howe was dismissed. Not being able to find any work in England, after a short time Howe found himself in such financial difficulties that he had to pawn his American patent rights to get money enough to bring himself and family back home.

When Howe reached America again, he found that his patent had been pirated by a company of wealthy men, and that machines were being rapidly turned out and on the market, whether or not it was legal.

But Howe was not to be downed. With admirable spirit, he asserted his rights and claimed that his patent covered all those machines. Being at this time able to obtain financial backing, he brought suit for infringement. After long litigation the case was finally decided by a court order directing the makers of the machines to pay Howe a royalty on each one they had sold, and would sell. In time these sums reached a huge amount, and during the life of his patent, Howe acquired a fortune of more than \$2,000,000. Great honors were now showered on him from every side, and he was lauded as a benefactor of mankind, or, more properly, womankind. The French Government took cognizance of his invention and bestowed on him the Cross of the Legion of Honor.

The machine invented by Howe worked what is known as the "lock stitch," but since Howe's invention, numerous improvements and modifications have been introduced by other inventors.—Frank D. Hopely in Dearborn Independent.

English as World Language

In the year 1801 the number of people who spoke English was only twenty-five million; by 1880 it had grown to one hundred and eleven million; today it is one hundred and seventy million and is rapidly increasing. More than ten per cent of the world's population use English as their only language.

By 1950, if nothing unforeseen occurs, English will be used by twice as many people as any other language, and by the year 2000 it will be the means of communication between one-quarter of the inhabitants of the globe.

More than that, since English is being taught in the schools of almost every civilized country, it seems certain by that time more than half the world's population will be able to read English. There can be hardly any doubt but that, in course of time, English is bound to become the world language.

The only European language apart from English which has increased on a grand scale is Russian, which is today used by about one hundred million people. With all due respect to the use and beauties of the Russian language, it can hardly be said to be a serious rival to English.

Chinese is still used by an immense number. The present population of China is supposed to be about four hundred and twenty million. But Chinese is so cumbersome a language that educated Chinese themselves admit that it cannot possibly survive.

The only living language, besides English, which is at present growing with any rapidity is Spanish. Spanish is the principal language of America from Mexico southward, and the population of the South American countries is increasing rapidly. Yet even Spanish is not likely to rival English as a world language.—London Mail.

Talent, lying in the understanding, is often inherited; genius, being the action of reason or imagination,

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

BROOKLYN FRATS

The Brooklyn Frats scored another success. This time it was a Monster Athletic Meet and Dance at the 69th Regiment Armory, on Saturday evening, November 28th, 1925.

The attendance was over seven hundred, and they came from all sections of the fine Boroughs and New Jersey and several from out-of-town.

The games did not start till after nine o'clock.

Following are the officials of the evening:

Referee—Thomas J. Cullen, New York University.

Assistant Referee—Robert R. Beakes, Holy Name Club and John Heaney, Jr., Cathedral College.

Starter—Louis Baker.

Timer—Julius Kieckers.

Judges—Messrs. Baxter, Black, Kenner, McLaughlin, J. O'Donnell.

Clerk of Course—Anthony Capelle.

Following is the result of the games and time made, which is remarkable, if the distance is correct, but it is given as recorded by the official timekeeper.

Jack Seltzer, who had charge of the Games, was on hand to see that every thing was right.

ONE MILE RELAY—SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF

Fanwood (Frank Lux Coach)—J. Garrick, W. Schurman, F. Heintz, E. Kerwin.

Lexington Avenue (Joe Worzel Coach)—Halpern, Francis, J. Rosenblum, S. Cohen.

Westchester (Tracy Coach)—J. Carroll, A. Mattone, Albertine, W. Foley.

Won by Fanwood. Time, 3 minutes and 35 seconds.

Prize, Loving Cup.

SIXTY YARDS DASH

First Heat—Won by D. Fox, Houston A. C., Goodhope, Fanwood, second.

Second Heat—Won by E. Brady, C. Bradley, second, both of the Silent Owls.

Third Heat—Won by J. Garrick, Fanwood; Hicks, Houston A. C., second.

Final Heat—Won by J. Garrick, Fanwood; C. Bradley, Silent Owls, second; D. Fox, Houston A. C., third. Time of winner 7 seconds.

Gold, silver, and bronze medals to the winners.

ONE MILE RELAY—CLUBS

Six teams were entered. Two from the Houstons, two from Margrafs, the Silent Owls and Manavy Clubs.

Won by the Houston Club won with the following entry—D. Fox, J. Garrick, Cairano, Stokoley.

The Silent Owls were second with P. Coggiano, E. Bradley, S. Price and T. Tracey. Time of winning team, 4 minutes and 20 seconds.

Silver Loving Cup.

ONE MILE RUN.

In the Mile Run about twenty-five were entered, of their number several withdrew, but many others entered at the last moment. The real winner of this race was Stokoley, the assistant chief of Fanwood, who is a member of the St. Christopher A. C., and also a member of the Houston A. C., but as he was the only hearing member that took part he waved the prize to the next, hence the winners were as follows: First, F. Heintz; second, A. Manning; third, A. Lander. All of Fanwood. Time, 6 minutes 25 seconds.

Gold, silver, and bronze medals to the winners.

A sixteen-page program with "ads" was issued and distributed free to all.

The Ridgeley's 69th Regiment Band furnished the music, and as they had their entire band, the music could be heard throughout the entire big armory. The order of dance was in two parts, each of ten numbers.

The Floor Manager was George I. Lounsbury, and the Assistant Floor Managers, Henry L. Bryan and Theodore R. Lounsbury.

The General Committee, to whom the success of this latest affair of No. 23, is due were: Thomas J. Cosgrove, President (ex-officio); Harry J. Powell, Chairman; John D. Shea, Vice-Chairman; J. Seltzer, Secretary; Allen Hitchcock, Treasurer; and the following arrangement committee to assist them: A. Berg, A. Bernhardt, I. Blumenthal, W. Bowers, J. M. Cail, J. Denna, P. Di Anno, F. Ecka, B. Friedwald, L. Loneragan, A. McLaren, R. H. McVea, S. Pachter, J. J. Seelig, J. Sheehan, J. Stigliabotti, P. J. Redington and J. Rudolph.

The following are the Social Members of No. 23: Thomas F. Fox, Edwin A. Hodgson, Isaac Goldberg, Sylvester J. Fogarty, I. N. Soper, Ed. Lefi, W. G. Gilbert, John Lynch and Frank Thompson.

The officers of the organization are: Thomas J. Cosgrove, President; Benjamin Friedwald, Vice-

President; John Stigliabotti, Secretary; Joseph M. Call, Treasurer; Paul Di Anno, Director; I. Blumenthal, Sergeant-at-Arms; Sol. Buttenheim, Allen Hitchcock and Henry Brauer, Trustees.

The Past Presidents are: Harry P. Kane, Wilbur L. Bowers, Alexander L. Pach, Harry J. Powell, James F. Constantin, Max Lubin, Benjamin Friedwald, Allen Hitchcock, Lincoln C. Schindler, Mendal Berman.

The medals and silver cups for this affair were made by Charles Sanford.

Captain George Lounsbury, who was floor manager, leaves this week for Florida, to remain until Spring.

35TH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

Mr. and Mrs. William G. Gilbert celebrated their 35th anniversary of their marriage, at their home, Amityville, L. I., on Sunday, November 22d, 1925. The day was pleasant, and those who attended from the city enjoyed the trip. A reception was held, and all wished Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert best wishes.

Mr. John Wilkinson an old-time Brooklynite, but now a resident of Babylon, L. I. read several communications from friends who could not be present, congratulating the couple.

Both Mr. and Mrs. William G. Gilbert graduated from the old 44th Oral School. They have a son, who is a prosperous business man, and a charming daughter, the sunshine of the Gilbert household. Mr. and Mrs. William G. Gilbert always extend a hearty welcome to their dear friends, and on this occasion many were present, and remembered them with useful and pretty presents. A fine supper was served. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Gilbert and daughter, Miss Bertha R. Gilbert, Rev. Mr. G. Braddock, Mr. and Mrs. George Rau, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Hitchcock and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Rathheim, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Goldfogel and daughter, Miss Hattie Goldfogel, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Ahrens, Mrs. S. Smith, Miss Marion Thompson, Miss Elizabeth M. Anderson, Mr. Robert H. Anderson, Mr. John Wilkinson, and Miss M. H. Jones.

The 138th anniversary of the birth of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, pioneer educator of the deaf in America, will be fittingly observed with a banquet on Saturday evening December 12th, in the auditorium of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, 511 West 148th Street.

The banquet will be served by the same caterer who give such satisfaction at the last Nation-Wide Campaign dinner of St. Ann's. As the affair starts 7:30 o'clock, it will be over in ample time for the banquetters to attend the Bazaar of the H. A. D. Tickets will be \$1.75 to all.

A nice surprise party was given in honor of Mrs. J. Kansriddle, at her home in Brooklyn, on Sunday, November 22d. The reception room was decorated with autumn leaves and flowers of the season. Music was furnished by Mr. J. Kansriddle, Jr. Among those present were: Messrs. J. Kansriddle, Jr., McLoughlin, Cook, Grutzmacher, Robert Laing, Nelson, Gabowitz, Miss Williams, Alfred Kansriddle, Harry Newman, J. Maier, Mrs. Reidel, of Portchester, N. Y., Mr. Schnell, of Old Mill, and many others.

The hearing people of St. Mark's Church, Adelphi Street, Brooklyn, will have a Fair on December 3d to 5th (afternoon and evening). Rev. Peckham would like all the deaf to attend. Mrs. Harry Leibsohn will have charge of a table, and hope many of her deaf friends will meet her there.

Two corrections are necessary in last week's report of the Fair at St. Ann's Church. The total amount raised was \$511, not \$501. In the list of booths, the Dolls and Toys Booth was omitted in the haste of writing. This booth was managed by Mrs. Emma Schnakenberg, of Woodhaven, L. I.

Mrs. Frank J. Lux, formerly of Brooklyn, but now of America N. Y., was a guest of Mrs. Vetterlein and her daughter Helen, for a few days, while in New York City, and ended her visit with her son, William, and his family of Newark, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Thomas, of Scranton, Pa., announces the marriage of their daughter, Kenneth, to Lawrence Dillon Timer.

PROTESTANT-EPISCOPAL MISSIONS.

Dioceses of Washington, and the States of Virginia and West Virginia. Rev. Henry J. Pulver, General Missionary, Catonsville, Alexandria, Va.

Washington, D. C.—St. John's Parish Hall, 16th and H Streets, N. W. Services every Sunday, 11:15 A. M. Holy Communion, First Sunday of each month.

Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church, Laurel and Beverley Streets. Service Second Sunday, 8 P. M. Bible Class, other Sundays, 11 A. M.

Norfolk, Va.—St. Luke's Church, Grady and Bute Streets. Services, Second Sunday, 10:30 A. M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Silent Mission; St. Matthew's Church. Services every Sunday, at 3:30 P. M. Services by Appointment:—Virginia; Lynchburg, Roanoke, Newport News, and Staunton, West Virginia; Parkersburg, Huntington, Charleston, Clarksburg, Fairmont and Romney.

SEATTLE.

Mrs. John Adams has secured a position with the Sportcraft Knitting Co., in the Piper and Taft Building, through the aid of W. S. Root, the treasurer of the Lutheran Church employment bureau. It takes 40 minutes interurban ride to Renton, where Mrs. Adams lives.

Mrs. A. C. Reeves' friends tendered her a surprise birthday party the other day and she received several fine and useful gifts. Mr. Reeves' mother, aged 80 years, was present and quite alert. She took a train to Vancouver to visit Mrs. Lawrence, a deaf sister of Mr. Reeves.

Miss Annie Kingdon and Frank Teupe had their birthday parties recently, and were well remembered by their friends. A year or so ago Annie knew only a few signs, being an oral girl, but now she talks as fast as the rest of us.

Mrs. Will Rowland, of Tacoma, who was staying at the Reeves apartment, has gone home, much improved in health. While here, she was under a specialist's care.

Mrs. Haley, of Renton, and her daughter, have moved to Oregon to join her husband, who has steady employment there.

"The Redeemer Messenger," our church paper was printed for the first time last week, and will try to keep up its appearance monthly, to put the Lutheran members in touch with the events of the calendar and the employment bureau. Since the co-operation of the bureau, sixteen persons received situations. Our minister, Rev. Gaertner is working hard for all regardless of denominations. The church has subscribed for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, *Silent Worker* and the *Washingtonian*.

On Hallowe'en night thirty-five of the Seattle deaf gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Dortero, to play 500 and various games. Mrs. Jack Bertram wore a stunning orange blouse and a cap, while most of the others wore Hallowe'en favors.

There were twenty-three at the Hanson's house for the bazaar and masquerade party.

Most of the younger set went to Everett for a party, and a few to Tacoma, to the big doings at Mrs. Eva Seely's.

Miss Edna Smith and John Bodley were among those going to Tacoma for Hallowe'en night.

Harold Harris, of Snoqualmie Falls, drove over and brought Miss Anna Kitzel to the Dortero's party.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brinkman, returning from the Wenatchee apple orchards, were there, and reported that the crops were successful this year. They brought seven boxes of fine apples and presented one to Rev. Gaertner. Mr. Brinkman is now at his place near Bothell, building a home, while his bride of two months is staying with Aunt Pauline Gustin.

Mrs. John McRae, of Bellingham, and little daughter spent a few days with Mrs. Claude Ziegler, while her husband is looking for employment in nearby towns.

Carl Garrison, thinking he was strong enough, returned to Seattle to work at the hardwood flooring concern, but before half of the day's work was over he fainted. He is resting at Mrs. Sallie Clark's, where he has been boarding.

Roy Harris, our first-class union carpenter, drove to Tacoma to do some altering to the two room home of Mr. and Mrs. Burgett, who were married here recently. With the other deaf Tacoma volunteer help, Roy will add one room and a bath room, so the newlyweds will be comfortably settled. Mr. Burgett is a cabinet maker. Since her marriage, Mrs. Burgett has been to Seattle, for our city is dear to her.

Mr. Clark, Izora's father, returned from California and stopped here a few days, to see how his daughter was at the academy in Summer, before returning to Mabton. He attended the Lutheran Church, when there were 51 people present.

Mr. and Mrs. Yost, of Colorado, and one month old infant, stopped at the church, stating that they had not seen any deaf people during their stay here for two months, and that it was accidental when they noticed our church. They have been motoring around California and Oregon and will settle here if Mr. Yost finds something to do.

Bert Haire is popular with the company where he works, for his foreman has been sending him to Everett to work a couple days each week, for which he generally gets \$25.

Our bible class is making good progress, as Annie Kingdon, John Hood and Eddie Martin will be confirmed Thanksgiving Day, and Chas. Gumaer, Mr. and Mrs. Garrison and Mrs. John Adams will follow on Christmas. Our pastor has been very busy, and several living in the suburb could not very well come over for the class. Four more will probably join on Christmas, too, if time permits.

Edwin Johnson and Mr. Grant are leaving town for Oregon and California to see more of the world.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Henrich, with their baby are now living near Bothell, having moved from Anacortes. Fred has joined the Silent bowling team in the Commercial league,

composed of sixteen teams. They will start bowling November 13th, on the new Ideal alleys.

Mrs. Henrich was Anna Hampton, who used to lived in Seattle with her parents.

The Frats opened the winter social season with a party in Carpenter Hall, October 24th, and netted a neat sum for its treasury. Quite a number of out-of-town visitors were present. The next event under the Frat management, of which Mr. Root is Chairman, will be the annual New Year's party, December 31st, in Plymouth House Hall on Seneca Street, between Fifth and Sixth Avenues.

The article written by Superintendent E. S. Tillinghast in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL of October 22d, deserves attention and consideration. The writer and the whole of the Vancouver students, when under him as the teacher of the Washington State school years ago, know him through and through. He is for the deaf and there is no better man than he is in that respect.

PUGET SOUND.
November 5, 1925.

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION DEAF CONVENTION, WASHINGTON

AUGUST 9-14, 1926

CONVENTION HEADQUARTERS.

In our previous announcements it was stated that the New Willard Hotel had been booked as Headquarters for the Convention. We now broadcast from Station PEP the added intelligence that the Local Committee has made final arrangements with the management of the Willard, whereby we have secured generous and quite out of the ordinary concessions. Chief of these is the use, entirely gratis, of either the Willard Room on the street floor, or of the Grand Ball Room on the 12th floor, as our meeting hall, and free accommodations for our President, Vice-President and Secretary. Another center shot for the Local Committee.

The New Willard is, by a good many jumps, the grand mogul and high muckamuck of Washington hostilities—the hotel than which there is nothing else but in the National Capitol. It is to Washington what the McAlpin is to Gotham, or the Ritz to Philly. It is, in every sense of the word, *modern* and possesses every imaginable facility for the entertainment and comfort of its guests. Its high standing is amply attested by the fact that it is the home of Senators, Supreme Court Justices, and other "heap big injuns" of the National Government, and of leading lights in every walk of life, as well.

The Willard, moreover, enjoys an unrivaled location at 14th Street and Pennsylvania Avenue, in the very centre of everything that's doing in Washington. The life of the Capitol flows by its doors. The Treasury, the White House, the Washington Monument, the Lincoln Memorial, and most of the other shows places of Washington are near at hand. It is in the midst of the theatrical and shopping district, is easy of access by street-car and bus, and is surrounded by lesser hotels and grub emporiums of all classes.

To sum it all up and hand it to you in a mouthful, the Willard is in every way and far and by large the most happy choice that could be made as headquarters for the next Convention of the N. A. D.

HOTEL FACILITIES FOR THE CONVENTION

Now for a general up and down of Washington Hotel facilities. As a preliminary, we will take a shot at the quite general delusion that Washington is a paradise for plutocrats and gold-diggers, and in passing we will demolish the mirage that one must bring along a truckload of \$\$\$\$ for a week's sojourn here. All such stories are hot potatoes and apple sauce, and plain, unmitigated bunk. No, Cornelia, they are feeding you raspberries, or words to that general significance.

While it is true that Washington, in common with all large cities, possesses gilded palaces for the entertainment of the very rich, it is also true that here can be found hotels to fit every purse. Having a large transient population, Washington possesses hotels in abundance, and of every class. Practically any sort of hotel service to be found elsewhere can be duplicated here, from the fifty cent per night "flophouse" to the twenty dollar per day sassiet joint. Persons who wish to live modestly while attending the Convention can find clean and comfortable rooms at many of our good hotels for as low as \$1.50 per day, while rooms can be rented in private houses at from six to ten dollars per week. Moreover, practically all classes of hotel service can be found within easy walking distance of the New Willard, the Convention Headquarters.

As for bean-shops and eateries, you will find them in abundance, *ad lib.* and diversified, and spread all around the Convention Headquarters. You can have your "cakes and coffee" for twenty cents, or pay fifty for "buckwheat patties

and mocha," depending upon your inclination and purse.

The Local Committee is now preparing a list of the various kinds of hotel service to be had in Washington. This will be published shortly.

AT YOUR SERVICE

The Local Committee stands ready to answer all inquiries, whether as transportation, entertainment or hotel facilities, and will welcome an opportunity to be of service to you.

Prof. Frederick H. Hughes, 2 Kendall Green, N. E., Washington, D. C., is in charge of hotel accommodations, and will be glad to aid prospective Convention visitors in securing living conveniences to fit their varying purses. All inquiries addressed to him will receive prompt and courteous attention.

Requests for information of a general nature should be addressed to the Secretary of the Local Committee, Mr. Wilbert P. Souder. His address 313 East Capitol Street, Washington, D. C.

We are at your service. Consult us.

N. A. D. BREVITIES

As a means of swelling the Convention Fund, there will be a Bazaar at N. E. Masonic Temple (8th and F. Streets, N. E.), December 4th, under the auspices of the Ladies of the District of Columbia Branch, N. A. D. The affair will open in the afternoon, and continue into the wee sma hours. Remember the event and the place and the date. And come provided with the wherewithal to boost the Convention Fund.

Almost half the Convention Fund is now in sight. The rest will come easier. Daylight is ahead. But we are going to keep at it till every cent of the required sum is in the Treasury. No sleep at the switch.

An enthusiastic meeting of the D. C. Branch was held on November 18th. At this gathering past achievements were told and future work outlined. All was eagerness and enthusiasm. It was found that nearly every deaf person in Washington was on some committee or other, and that all were working together as never before. All Washington in line! All resolved to make this Convention the biggest, best ever.

Now let us warble that touching old refrain, entitled:

N. A. D. CONVENTION,
WASHINGTON,
AUGUST 9-14, 1926

HENRY J. PULVER,
Publicity Agent.

MINNESOTA

The many friends of Anton Schroeder, of St. Paul, Minn., will be grieved to learn that he has lost his son, who was a handsome youth, six feet tall, aged nineteen and a half years. He was a medical student at the University of Minnesota. The following is from the *Pioneer Press*, under date of September 6th:—

Funeral services for Edward Schroeder, 10 years old, former St. Thomas College student, and son of Mr. and Mrs. Anton Schroeder, 2172 Carroll Avenue, who died at Crookston, Minn., Thursday, will take place Tuesday morning, from St. Mark's Catholic Church, Dayton and Moore Avenues. The hour will be announced later. Burial will be in Calvary Cemetery.

Mr. Schroeder, who was working on a farm near Crookston at the time of his sudden illness, died within four days from blood poisoning resulting from a scratch on his chin.

He was born in St. Paul and educated here. At St. Thomas College he attained prominence, because of his excellence in athletics and other activities, and was enrolled in the University of Minnesota for advance work for the coming term.

His father, Anton Schroeder, is widely known for his activity in procuring legislation for the mutes of the term.

Surviving Mr. Schroeder, besides his father and mother, are a brother, Alired H. Schroeder, and a sister, Elizabeth Susan, both living at the family home.

'WIFE DIVORCES 'DEAF' MATE

Mrs. Eva M. Clarke, of Wayne, Mich., is free today from her "deaf" husband, Abner, whom she says used the sign language to threaten her with death if she should ask for a divorce. She was granted her decree of divorce by Judge Theodore J. Richter.

"During the two years I have been separated from my husband he would sometimes meet me on the street, and, using the sign language, threatened to kill me if I applied for a divorce," Mrs. Clarke said. "He is able to talk if he wants to, but from associating with mutes he got into the habit of using the sign language and used it for most of his conversation."

"We were married in 1917. Abner was earning good wages, and could afford to support a home, but he preferred to live with my family. He liked to go away frequently and apparently thought that a home would restrict his freedom."

The custody of the couple's one child, Beulah, 6, was given to Mrs. Clark.—*Detroit News*.

Various Climates

The widest range of temperature is at Port Keogh, in the Yellowstone Valley. Not infrequently in the winter the mercury tumbles down to 50 degrees below zero, and it has been known in summer to climb up to 120 degrees above, says a traveler.

Here is an extreme range of 170 degrees, yet people manage to live very comfortably here the year around. In the early summer the grass on the plains and hills turns brown and yellow, and all green vanishes from the wide landscape, except where a fringe of cottonwood trees skirts a watercourse. It is a peculiarity of the extremely high temperature in the arid regions that you do not perspire at all—that is, you do not sensibly perspire. The moisture is all evaporated from your skin as fast as it is formed, by the extreme dryness of the air. The heat is not nearly so oppressive, however, as it is at a temperature of eighty or ninety degrees along the Atlantic seaboard.

If you are indoors, or under the shade of a tree, you are quite comfortable, anything that will break the fierce rays of the sun is sufficient to relieve from all oppression from the high temperature. Traveling some years ago across the hot billowy plains of the great basin of the Columbia with a camping party, looking up a route for a railroad, we came to a huge columnar rock of black basalt. The day was intensely hot. We stopped the teams, and, throwing ourselves down on the shady side of the rock, we recalled the phrase in the Bible about "the shadow of a great rock in a weary land," and realized that a little shade meant as much to the people of arid Palestine as to us tired travelers in arid America.

The hottest place in the United States is unquestionably Death Valley, in California. It is two hundred feet below the sea level, and rimmed around with black, bare mountains.

Birds flying across this valley in the heated seasons often drop dead. Borax is found here, but the mining processes cease in the heat of mid-summer. I read somewhere of party of men who entered the valley in July, knowing nothing of the deadly heat, and who preserved their lives by lying all day in the water of a little stream that came out of the mountains and was soon dried up in the fierce rays of the sun. They were glad to escape under the cooling shades of night.

The rainiest place in the United States is Neah Bay, on the strait of Fuca, in the State of Washington. It actually rains every day in the year, and the total annual precipitation is nearly one hundred inches.

The most remarkable climatic barrier in the United States is that of the Cascade Mountains, in Washington. In winter time the railway trains toil up the eastern slope of these mountains between walls of snow higher than the roofs of the cars, in a long, winding lane, scooped out by the rotary plow.

Once through the tunnel on the Northern Pacific, or over the switchback on the Great Northern, you suddenly leave winter behind you, and, whirling down the western slope of the mountains, in less than an hour you meet the full spring. The grass is green, water fowl swim on the rivers and bays, the crows are holding their annual conventions in the treetops with much oratorical clamor, and when you arrive at Tacoma, you find the flowers blooming in the dooryards. The change seems magical, and is as great as if you should start from Chicago in January and travel to the Gulf of Mexico, yet the whole distance you have traversed to bring about this wonderful transformation is less than one hundred miles.

The most peculiar climatic region with which I am familiar is the Puget Sound basin, in the State of Washington. It is separated from the ocean on the west by the rugged snow-clad range of the Olympic Mountains, and its eastern boundary is the still loftier range of the Cascades.

The sound is connected with the Pacific by the broad strait of Juan de Fuca, and up this strait pours a great volume of moist air, brought by the Japan current from far out to sea. The mountains of Vancouver Island on one side and the Olympics on the other make of the strait an enormous funnel, and the moisture-laden winds are condensed against the cold, snowy ranges on either hand, and are precipitated in frequent showers upon the shores of the sound.

It rarely snows there, but it rains a little almost every day from October to June. The result is to produce a dense vegetable growth in the forest, consisting of immense trees—firs, hemlocks, spruces and cedars—and of undergrowth so dense that it is almost impossible to force your way through it without hard work with an ax.—*Selected*.

Proper words in proper places make his true definition of a style.—*Swift*.

The greatest saints are sometimes made the most remarkable instances of suffering.—*Atterbury*.

Portland, Oregon

Well here we are with roses still on the bush in Portland, while the East is shivering. All talk you may say, but if you can come up near the writer's home, up in the South East Side, near the city's reservoir, where at the time of this writing roses are still in bloom. Weather men say we will have a hard and long winter, but it does not scare our beautiful flowers away, not yet.

But Oregon is getting her share of her usual winter rain lately, but not cold enough even for an overcoat in Portland, except in early morning hours.

Over one hundred Portland deaf took in the Hallowe'en party on Saturday night, October 31st, at Redmen's Hall. Many beautifully attired masqueraders marched around the hall, while the judges were picking out the prize winners. The judges were Mr. J. O. Reichle, Mr. LaMotte and Mrs. Litherland.

The winners were: Mrs. Caldwell, first prize for prettiest; Mrs. Ruth Burgess, second, who impersonated a Jew; third, went to Mr. Patterson. The funniest of all went to Mr. John Weins, who kept up the fun all evening. He represented a tramp.

Committee in charge were: Mr. C. W. Lee, Chairman; assisted by Mr. Kautz and Mr. Fowler.

The next big Frat affair will be in February—a Masquerade. Announcements later.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred S. Delaney announces the marriage of their only daughter, Helen Gladys, to Mr. Maurice P. Kearney, on Sunday, November 22d, 1925, at the home of the young lady's parents. This will leave Mr. and Mrs. Delaney all alone. They have three children, two sons and one daughter, all married.

Miss Lucile Wheeler had the pleasure of a visit from her chum, Miss Doris Thomas, of Wenatchee, Wash. They enjoyed an auto ride to Salem, Ore., and other places. They claimed a fine time. The visitor got stuck on Oregon's beautiful scenery.

Mr. and Mrs. Courtland Greenwald are now the proud father and mother of a seven-pound-baby-girl, born on Saturday, October 24th. Mother and baby are doing well.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Gromachev are now going around with their heads up high, because they are grandparents to a 8½ pound boy, born to their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Gromachev, in October. The baby was born on its mother's birthday, which means an anniversary of two-fold significance to the party.

About seventy-five deaf attended the Lutheran Church on Sunday night, November 15th, to see new members being confirmed. Pearl Valtz, Rudy Spieler and O. H. Fay were baptized. Others who joined, were Mrs. Fay, Mr. and Mrs. C. Gromachev, Mr. and Mrs. Louerty, Mrs. Rudy Spieler, Mr. and Mrs. W. Easterbrook and Miss Park. The work of Rev. E. Eickmann is progressing fine, as he now has nearly forty members, and according to his statement, the deaf, will have a church of their own. Many other deaf of Portland are contemplating joining, through the good work of Rev. Eickmann.

Under the auspices of the Portland Division, No. 41, N. F. S. D., there will be a banquet in honor of Dr. T. H. Gallaudet's birthday on Thursday, December 10th, in the Banquet room of the Redman's Hall. Mr. W. Lee will be toastmaster.

Supt. and Mrs. O. L. McIntire, have tendered their resignation to the Board that controls their position as Superintendent and Matron of the Oregon Institution for the Deaf. Mr. McIntire has accepted a position as Superintendent of the Iowa Deaf School at Council Bluffs, at a salary much larger than the Oregon State allowed him. We, of Oregon, all wish Mr. and Mrs. McIntire success in their new field.

Mr. Joseph Bixler, of Wenatchee, Wash., a visitor in Portland recently, took in the Frat's meeting November 7th. Mr. Bixler is on a vacation, and stopped over at Salem on his way to California. Mr. Bixler is an expert photographer, and is a very pleasant gentleman, and liked by all who meet him.

There are some complaints about no news from Portland in the JOURNAL. Well, whose fault is it? Not the writer alone, but the complainer as well, as they should send in some news to the writer and assist him in making Portland items interesting to all.

KEEP A HEALTH BUDGET

By Elizabeth Cole

There is no question but that the Federal budget works. We see and hear favorable comments about its efficiency published or spoken nearly every day. There is no question but that a health budget works, also.

In keeping the health budget a man or woman is putting by a nest egg for the rainy day without which any money budget, however carefully followed, planning to live economically and successfully, a person's health fails? All the riches of Croesus in the later years of life are of no use unless one has health to enjoy their benefits. For after all, health is at the basis of all enjoyments of life.

As you portion out your yearly income, devoting so much money to housing, so much to food—to clothing—to charity, to amusement, so should you portion out your health budget. A happy comfortable home for oneself (and, if fortunate, for one's family), is the goal toward which everyone primarily is working. And to keep this home comfortable and in excellent condition, repairs and improvements are constantly demanding their share of the money budget.

In planning the health budget you will center everything about the body home—after all, everyone's real home. First you must know just what sort of a home your body is. Can it give the proper amount of service? Can it compete with other homes about it? Or do its boards squeak, its windows rattle, does its roof leak or are its ceilings cracked and its attic untidy with the accumulation of years of neglect? The best way to find out about its condition is to have a thorough overhauling of your body by a good doctor. If he finds any boards that are rickety, such as a weak heart, a poor liver, bad tonsils or teeth, you can take care of them before real trouble occurs.

Then as you allow so much of the money budget for lighting, heat and fuel so must you put thought (for the health budget requires thought rather than money) into planning the fuel for the body. Food is the fuel that keeps it running. Eat the right foods as conscientiously as you buy the best wood or coal. Plenty of leafy vegetables; more meat if you are doing hard physical labor than if you have work that keeps you confined to a desk; fruit to keep the digestive apparatus functioning properly; milk; bran or wholewheat breads; well-cooked cereals and enough sweets to add variety but not too much, to make you flabby.

Fresh air is a big part of the health budget. That is indirectly associated with practically every other item. Fresh air day and night helps to keep every part of the body working well. It is a cleanser, a purifier, and without it one's home would become as dusty and musty as the old-time unopened "guest chamber." Not only the lungs need the fresh air but every part of the body responds to this tonic and will give better service. Fresh air is a sickness preventive, and is cheaper than any other medicine. Especially at night in the bedrooms should windows be opened wide to allow the outdoor air to do its work.

Rest is also most essential. Just as we know we must oil our lawn mowers, put grease in our motor's oil-cups, so must we keep lubricating our systems. Everybody needs rest to keep his body engine running. Edison, who claims he can live on but a few hours' sleep at night often rests on a couch at intervals during the day. When there has been a strain either mental or physical the body needs more rest. Try going to bed earlier when the office or business has seemed particularly trying. Mothers, go to bed earlier when the children or housework have given you a difficult day. The next day's efficiency will be doubled.

Exercise should be in the health budget. Exercise keeps every muscle in good working order and, if only a mile walk a day is possible, that is better than nothing. The more exercise in the sunshine and fresh air the better will be the physical service rendered in later years.

Play is also necessary, for this is stimulating when taken at the proper time and is of the right kind. Play, moreover, is mental relaxation. Anything that is of mental benefit is pretty sure to be of physical help, too, for a happy contented mind can often buoy up a tired body.

These are a few of the main items in the health budget. They will practically guarantee happiness for later years and for that reason if for no other they are closely linked with the money budget. As one works toward a goal in money, so can one work toward a goal in health. Prevention is far better than cure, just as a nest egg is better than poverty.

The National Tuberculosis Association and affiliated associations believe that prevention of tuberculosis through the education of men, women and children has been a great cause for more than cutting in half the death rate from this disease during the past twenty years. Their work is financed by the annual sale of Christmas seals. You can help them in December by buying seals. You can help them all through the year by keeping a Health Budget.

Life is not so short but that there is always room for courtesy.—*Emerson*.

Cash Prizes for Costumes

Dancing

BAL MASQUE

TENDERED BY

Beth Israel Association of the Deaf

Y. M. and Y. W. H. ASSOCIATION
Broad and Pine Streets
PHILADELPHIA

Saturday, January 2, 1926
8 to 1

Music by University of Pennsylvania Collegians
ADMISSION, ONE DOLLAR
(Including Wardrobe)



THE TENTH ANNUAL Christmas Festival

OF THE LADIES' GUILD

Ephphatha Episcopal Mission

WILL BE HELD

Friday Evening, Dec. 18, 1925

AT

St. John's Parish House, 33 Montcalm St., E
DETROIT, MICH.

The Deaf of Detroit are invited to attend.
Bring your children and help us entertain them.

Don't Forget the date, December 18, 1925
Doors open at 7 P.M.

MRS. G. ENGEL, Chairman
MRS. J. HENDERSON, Vice-Chairman
MRS. G. E. M. NELSON.

The NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

Provides for your family and for yourself with policy contracts not excelled in all the world.

No discrimination against deaf-mutes. No charge for medical examination.

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N. F. S. D.

GRAND BALL

Saturday, February 27, 1926

RELIGIOUS NOTICE

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf. Will answer all calls.

J. W. MICHAELS,
704 Park Street, Boulevard, N.
Fort Worth, Texas.

BAZAAR

BY THE LADIES OF THE

Hebrew Association of the Deaf

Incorporated

WEDNESDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 9th
THURSDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 10th
SATURDAY (1 to 12 p.m.) DECEMBER 12th
SUNDAY (1 to 12 p.m.) DECEMBER 13th

PROCEEDS FOR THE BUILDING FUND

TO BE HELD AT

PARK & TILFORD BUILDING

310 Lenox Avenue, near 125th Street

ADMISSION, 10 CENTS

CHARITY BALL

auspices of the

Hebrew Association of the Deaf

to be held at

HUNT'S POINT PALACE

COR. SO. BOULEVARD AND 163D STREET

BRONX, N. Y.

Saturday Evening, January 30, 1926

MUSIC BY THE MIAMI ORCHESTRA

SUBSCRIPTION, ONE DOLLAR

COMMITTEE

H. PLAPINGER, Chairman S. LOWENHERZ, Vice-Chairman
J. GOLOWENCHICK, Treasurer G. BERMAN, Secretary
J. SEANDEL D. POLINSKY S. PACHTER
B. MINTZ LESTER COHEN Mrs. M. KREMEN
Miss R. LOBEL Miss F. GOLDWASSER

DIRECTIONS—Take either Seventh or Lexington Avenue Bronx Subway to Simpson Street Station, and walk two blocks east to Hall Or Pelham Bay Subway to Hunt's Point Station, and walk one block to Hall.

COMMITTEE RESERVES ALL RIGHTS

\$100 In Cash Prizes for Masquerade Costumes Silver Cup and 1st Cash Prize to the King Silver Cup and 1st Cash Prize to the Queen \$100

SEVENTEENTH ANNUAL

Masquerade and Fancy Dress Ball

under the auspices of

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

AT THE

New K. of C. Auditorium

Prospect Park West and Union Street, Brooklyn
Opposite Main Entrance to Prospect Park

Full Directions on all Tickets

CAPACITY 5,000

Saturday Evening, February 6, 1926

ADMISSION, ONE DOLLAR

PAUL J. DI ANNO, Chairman
WILBUR BOWERS, Vice-Chairman JOHN STIGLIABOTTI, Secretary
PETER REDDINGTON, Treasurer

ALEX L. PACH BENJAMIN FRIEDWALD JOSEPH CALL
HARRY P. KANE ALLEN HITCHCOCK SOL PACHTER
JOHN F. O'BRIEN EDWARD BAUM ISADORE BLUMMENTHAL
JOHN D. SHEA JERRY RUDOLPH JOSEPH SHERMAN
AUSTIN FOGARTY JACK SELTZER JOSEPH DRAGONETTI
PAUL GAFFNEY JOHN MORELLO JOSEPH MARINELLO

KEEP THIS DATE IN MIND!

32d ANNUAL DANCE

under auspices of

New Jersey Deaf-Mutes' Society, Inc.

AT

SCHARY MANOR

104 CLINTON AVE. NEWARK, N. J.

ON

Saturday, April 10th, 1926

WATCH FOR FULL PARTICULARS

ALBERT NEGER, Chairman.

FORTIETH YEAR

1886 1926



BASKET BALL and DANCE

Inter-City Championship

FANWOOD A. A. vs. LEXINGTON A. A.
Champions 1924 and 1925 Champions 1923

AUSPICES

Deaf-Mutes' Union League

[INCORPORATED]

AT THE

22d REGIMENT ARMORY

Broadway and 168th Street
NEW YORK CITY

Saturday Evening, February 20, 1926

at 8:15 o'clock

MUSIC BY 22d N. Y. ENGINEERS BAND

Tickets, 75 Cents

TWELFTH

ANNUAL

MASQUERADE BALL

UNDER AUSPICES OF

Newark Division, No. 42, N. F. S. D.

AT

EAGLES' HALL

28 EAST PARK STREET

Newark, N. J.

Afternoon and Evening, February 22, 1926

A. L. THOMAS, Chairman.

Full particulars later.



Everybody is helped —
everybody should help!

TUBERCULOSIS in this country is a threat against your health and that of your family. There are more than a million cases in this country today.

The germs from a single case of tuberculosis can infect whole families. No one is immune. The only sure escape is to stamp out the dread disease entirely. It can be stamped out. The organized work of the tuberculosis crusade has already cut the tuberculosis death rate in half. This work is financed by the sale of Christmas Seals.

Everybody is helped by this great work — and everybody should help in it. Let every member of your family stamp all Christmas parcels, letters and greeting cards with these able little warriors against disease. Everybody, everywhere, buy Christmas Seals — and buy as many as you can.

THE NATIONAL, STATE, AND LOCAL TUBERCULOSIS ASSOCIATIONS OF THE UNITED STATES

Whist Party

Given by

Bronx Division No. 92

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

at the

Park & Tilford Building
310 Lenox Avenue, Near 126th St.

Saturday Evening, December 19th, 1925

At 7:30 o'clock

Tickets 50 cents

ST. ANN'S CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

511 West 148th Street
New York City

REV. JOHN H. KENT, M.A., Vicar.

REV. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Curate.

Holy Communion, first Sunday of the month.

10:30 A.M. and 3 P.M.

Services every Sunday, 10:30 A.M. and 3 P.M.

Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

Literary Readings. A cordial welcome to all.

Office Hours of the Vicar.

The Guild House.

Everyday except Monday and Saturday, 9 A.M. to 11:30 A.M.

Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, 8 to 10 P.M.

Christmas Festival and Games

Under the Auspices of the

Lutheran Guild for the Deaf

Will be held at

ST. LUKE'S LUTHERAN PARISH HOUSE

316 West 46th St. near 8th Ave.,
New York City

On Saturday Evening, December 26th, 1925

Games will start after Christmas services

Admission . . . 35 cents

[Including Refreshments]

John W. Nesgood, Chairman

COMMITTEE

Mrs. C. Berg, Misses K. Christgau, and E. Merkel, Messrs. A. Downs, H. Borgstrand, C. Ulmer and C. Peterson.

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM

Investment Bonds

18 West 107th Street

New York City

Correspondent of

LIB, HIGGINSON & COMPANY

DEAR SIR OR MADAME:—

May I trouble you to send me a list of your bonds and stocks?

This information given to me will be to your advantage and help in the strictest confidence.

It is my desire to keep track of your present holdings, whether or not purchased through me, so that I can be in a position to advise you in the future, regarding your securities, with a view to the possible improvement of your account.

Yours respectfully,

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM.

Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23, N. F. S. D., meets in Brooklyn N. Y., on the first Saturday on each month. We offer exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write: JOHN STIGLIABOTTI, Secretary, 182-01 Jamaica Avenue, Jamaica, L. I.

Manhattan Division, No. 87

NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY of the Deaf, meets at the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, 143 West 125th Street, New York City, first Monday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Max M. Lubin, 22 Post Avenue, Inwood, New York.

Bronx Division, No. 92

Meets at Bronx Castle Hall, 149th Street and Walton Avenue, Bronx, N. Y. On the first Friday of each month. Write to Edward P. Bonvillian, Secretary, 413 East 169 Street, Bronx, N. Y.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.,

143 West 125th St., New York City.

Club Rooms open the year round.

Regular meetings on Second Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Max Miller, President; Joseph Mortiller, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

The Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets at St. Mark's Church, 230 Adelphi Street, first Wednesday each month, at 8 P.M.

ENTERTAINMENTS

Dec. 26—Christmas Festival
Jan. 30—Apron and Necktie Party
Feb. 27—Social (Free)
March 27—Lecture
April 24—Card Party
May 30—Outing for the Guild
June 12—Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet's Birthday Anniversary

MRS. HARRY LEIBSOHN, Chairman
8657—18th Ave., Bath Beach.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Union services for deaf-mutes every Sunday afternoon at three o'clock, conducted by Prof. J. A. Kennedy, at First Congregational Church, Hope and Ninth Streets. Entrance up the incline to north side door and upstairs to the Orchestra Room. Open to all denominations. Visiting deaf-mutes cordially welcome.

ST. THOMAS' MISSION FOR THE DEAF

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D. Priest-in-Charge.
Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.
Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Woman's Guild, first Wednesdays, 2:00 P.M.

Lectures, Third Sundays, 7:30 P.M.
Socials, Fourth Saturdays, 8:00 P.M.
Special services, lectures, socials and other events indicated on annual program card and duly announced.

You are cordially invited and urged to attend. Tell and bring your friends.